

FOUNDER OF RED CROSS SOCIETY TO CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY ON CHRISTMAS

Special to Daily News.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 23.—Miss Clara Barton, founder of the American National Red Cross, is preparing to celebrate her 90th birthday on Christmas day. She has not figured in many halls of fame, the selection of which seems to be a few nowadays but the civilized world will rejoice with her. Despite the reports to the contrary, friends and relatives of Miss Barton, staying by her side at Red Cross, near Glen Echo, Md., declare she is in excellent health, considering her advanced age and her serious illness of ten months ago.

Miss Barton is able to do her writing and attend to her correspondence, as usual, and is unflinchingly bright and cheerful.

This generation knows her chiefly as mother of the American Red Cross, the international branches of which now extend to all civilized lands. It was started in Switzerland fifty years ago, and grew out of a pamphlet written and circulated by Henri Dunant, entitled "A Souvenir of Solferino." In June, 1859, the battle of Solferino had been fought in Lombardy, and the allied forces of the French and Sardinians triumphed over the Austrians. The battle lasted sixteen hours, the slaughter was great, and the encounter closed the war and led to the peace of Villafranca.

The unspeakable condition of the wounded, who were left on the field to die like torn and tortured animals, the absolute lack of any effort to save the lives of those who had been injured, though not fatally, and the spread of malignant fevers as a natural sequence of the putrefaction of the dead left unburied under the rays of the summer sun—all these features were taken up and shown to the wondering gaze of a sympathetic world in Mr. Dunant's "Souvenir."

Naturally, this pamphlet had a widespread effect, and with its distribution people became interested and when the question, "What shall we do about it?" arose, the response came quickly and with decision. Beginning in Switzerland in 1861, the Red Cross movement reached all countries in due course, including the United States.

In United States in 1881.

It was introduced here in 1881 through the insistent efforts of Clara Barton, assisted by Secretary Blaine and President Garfield, and after the assassination of the latter it was furthered by President Arthur and Secretary Frelinghuysen. President Arthur recommended the adoption of the Geneva treaty in his first message to congress, and a few months later it was ratified by the senate.

From that time forward until the American Red Cross became such a large and important organization that it was found desirable to make it an arm of the national government, it was guided, financed, fostered, extended and kept alive by the unfailing devotion of this grand woman, Clara Barton. Without her there never would have been an American Red Cross.

We were the thirty-second nation to give it our adhesion, ever since was ahead of us, and it was twenty years after Switzerland made a beginning before the United States was induced to join hands with the other nations. Secretary Seward had rejected the overtures from over sea when they were originally made, because he feared international complications as a result of any entangling alliances with European countries so soon after the close of the civil war, with the many vexed questions yet to be settled among ourselves and with foreign powers.

After Mr. Seward's retirement from office the late Dr. Henry W. Bellows devoted several years to an endeavor to bring the United States into line, but his efforts were fruitless. The traditions of the state department were too much for him. The matter fell into the hands of Assistant Secretary of State Frederick W. Seward, and he would have none of it because his uncle had rejected all overtures a few years before.

After her return from Europe where she had participated in Red Cross work in connection with the Franco-Prussian war, and had so distinguished herself that Emperor William had decorated her with the Iron Cross, Miss Barton determined that she would awaken her countrymen to the importance of entering into the Red Cross alliance with other nations and she ultimately succeeded where Dr. Bellows had failed.

The Seward tradition was insuperable until the advent of the state department of James G. Blaine. He paved the way for her to present her case to President Garfield, who became enthusiastic at once and promised to do everything in his power. Fortunately, President Arthur was familiar with the work of the sanitary and Christian commissions during the war between the states, and he knew the part Miss Barton had played in her own country as well as in Europe, and he was prompt to act, as I have said already.

During the more than twenty years that Miss Barton sustained the Red Cross in America she visited between twenty and thirty fields, such as Johnstown after the flood, Galveston after the tidal wave, numerous fields where forest fires had denuded the

country and impoverished its people, or where the abundant waters of the Mississippi had overflowed, carrying death and desolation to thousands.

At the age of 77 she visited Cuba and headed the Red Cross movement during the term of the war with Spain. She did the work of several men, often riding sixty miles a day on a wagon without springs, which had to pass over a road extremely rough and hazardous. George Kennan, the writer and lecturer, who was with Miss Barton in Cuba, and whose journeys in Siberia with dogs and on foot in the far-off mines of Kara, well qualify him to speak with authority, says that though but a little more than fifty years of age at that time, he could not, with all his experience, have done twenty miles of the sixty that this delicate woman of 77 did no many days in pursuing her great undertaking of distributing food and clothing to the starving reconcentrados.

Finally, it was Miss Barton who took Santiago, although this is an achievement of which not much is said in the newspapers. But it is a matter of record in the war department at Washington. In her diary she writes as follows:

"Between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon a small Spanish steamer—which had been among the captures of Santiago—ran alongside and informed us that an officer wished to come aboard. It proved to be Lieutenant Capeheart of the flag-ship, who brought word from Admiral Sampson that if we would come alongside the New York he would put a pilot on board. This was done and we moved through waters we had never traversed—past Morro Castle, long, low, silent and grim, past the Spanish wrecks on the right, past the Merrimac in the channel, which Hobson had left. We began to realize that we were alone. Of all the ships about the harbor there was none with us. The stillness of the Sabbath was over all. The gulls sailed and flapped and dipped about us. The lowering summer sun shot long golden rays athwart the green hills on either side and tinted the water calm and still. The silence grew oppressive as we glided along with scarce a ripple. We saw on the right as the only moving thing a lone, slim boat or yacht dart out from the bushes and steal its way up half hidden in the shadows. Suddenly it was overtaken by either message or messenger, and like a collared hound glided back as if it had never been.

"Leaning on the rail, half lost in reverie over the strange, quiet beauty of the scene, though suddenly I burst upon me: 'Are we really going into Santiago, and alone?' Are we not to be run out and wait outside and salute with dipping colors while the great battleships come up with music and banners and lead the way? As far as the eye could reach there was no ship in sight. Was this to remain so? Could it be possible that the commander who had captured a city declined to be the first to enter—that he would hold back his flag-ship and himself and send forward first a cargo of food on a plain ship under the direction of a woman? Did our commands, military or naval, hold men great enough of soul for such action? It must be true—for the spires of Santiago rose before us, and turning to the score of companions beside me I asked: 'Is there anyone here who will lead the doxology?' In an instant the full, rich voice of Enola Gardner rang out: 'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.' By that time the chorus was full and the tears on many a face told more plainly than words how genuine was that praise, and when, in response to a second suggestion, 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee,' swelled out on the evening air in the farewell rays of the setting sun the Texas was nearing the dock, and, quietly dropping her anchors, she lay there in undisputed possession of the city of Santiago."

Had she been an author, instead of a philanthropist, the gracefulness of expression, the buoyancy of thought and brilliancy of imagery which always have characterized even her routine reports, her letters of officials at home and abroad and her lectures and orations, would have served to place her in the class with Maria Edgeworth, Jane Austin and Charlotte Bonte. But with Clara Barton, as with Florence Nightingale, the end in view has been a humane one.

Scottish Curlers Sail.

Glasgow, Dec. 23.—With the cheers of many enthusiasts ringing in their ears, thirty of the foremost representatives of Scottish curling "talent" sailed away on the Allan liner Ionian today for Halifax, where on New Year's day they are to begin a tour of Canada. The trip will take them as far as the Pacific Coast and in the course of their travels the Scottish players will pit their skill against the best rinks in many of the leading Canadian cities.

Genuine osteopaths use no drugs. Beware of fakes. See Dr. Clements. 34-tfc

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UNCLE SAM'S WAGE BASKET SEARCHER



Mrs. Warren (on right), United States treasury waste basket searcher, at one time found \$10,000 in a bag. She has been in the employ of the treasury forty years. Her assist, Miss Kate Shea (on left), has been employed in the same capacity ten years. These two women have saved the government many thousands of dollars which would otherwise have been carried away as waste.

STRAY TOPICS FROM NEW YORK

Shops of Metropolis in Enormous Business During Holiday Season

New York, Dec. 23.—Notwithstanding the general complaint about poverty and high cost of living the stores seem to have been no great lack of money this Christmas. The stores, especially those catering to the wealthy classes, did a tremendous business and the high-class establishments really had no reason to complain. The amount of money sent by aliens in this city to their friends and relatives in foreign countries at Christmas, which is always good barometer for the prevailing economic conditions was unusually large this year and reached many millions of dollars. The average amount for each Christmas money order at the foreign countries by aliens living in this city was about \$15 this year, which compares favorably with the averages of former years.

The Christmas harvest of the employees of the banks, trust companies, exchanges and broker offices was not quite so bountiful as in the two or three years after the war with Spain, but sufficiently liberal to bring a smile upon the faces of the clerks and other employees. Only in a few isolated cases the Christmas bonuses of these employees amounted to more than ten per cent. of their annual salaries this year. Some of the larger banks and other financial institutions abolished the bonus system several years ago and substituted in its place a system of raising the salaries of all employees who have given satisfaction during the past year. Some few of the banks also have introduced a regular pension system and the money which otherwise would have been spent in bonuses goes to the pension fund.

Another indication that business during the year now drawing to a close was quite prosperous may be found in the fact that the value of diamonds, pearls and other gems imported into this country by way of the port of New York slightly exceeded \$41,000,000. Last year the value of the gems received at the Custom House in this city was \$10,565,448, which exceeded any previous year in the history of the trade, with the single exception of 1906, when the total reached \$42,573,488.

That a peace meeting should break up in a row sounds like a joke, but sometimes truth is stranger than fiction. Such a thing really happened here the other day. Under the auspices of the Citizens' National Committee a mass meeting of citizens was held at Carnegie Hall and the other night to support the ratification of the arbitration treaties with Great Britain and France. It seems that the ratification of these treaties which are supposed to operate in the interests of universal peace, does not meet with favor on the part of the German-Americans of New York who are of the opinion that the arbitration movement in which this country, Great Britain and France are concerned is really aimed at Germany.

Joseph H. Choate presided at the meeting and addresses were to be de-

May You Enjoy a Very
Merry Christmas
Is the Wish of
This Store

The Leader
WEINSTEIN BROS.

dience. Mr. Choate tried to speak, but was howled down and other speakers did not meet with better success. A dozen determined men were ready to eject Mr. Koebble from the stage, but he produced a coupon which entitled him to a seat upon the stage. Not until Mr. Koebble had raised his hand did the tumult subside and the meeting adjourned without having accomplished its object.

There is more tinkering done with educational methods in this country than with the tariff and the result in both cases is unsatisfactory patchwork. Every man or woman with some particular hobby or notion on educational matters seeks to graft his or her favorite fad upon the school system and, unfortunately, they succeed only too often. At a meeting in Earl Hall, Columbia University, the other night, Dr. Joseph Jacobs, president of the American Folk-Lore Society, read a paper in which he advocated some radical changes in the educational system of this country.

He advocated that the purely intellectual training of the children be postponed a few years and the time thus "gained" devoted to games and fairy tales. He said, it would be a good thing if children did not learn to read until they were nine years of age. If between five and nine years the time could be filled with folk-tales, folk-dances, folk-drama and folk-games.

We have cards showing diagram of boundaries of all the five wards in Amarillo and giving number of fire whistle blasts for each ward. If you will write us we will mail you one, or call at our office and get one. Taylor & Taylor.

To My Friends and Customers. This is to request those of you who are indebted to me to please call and settle by Jan. 1. After this date I will not grant further accommodations to those who do not heed this notice. J. B. BEARD. Douglas Shoes and Clothing.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

and our very sincere wishes
for all that is enjoyable to the
day.

Our market and grocery will
be open to serve you after
tomorrow.

GRIFFIN GROCERY CO.